

Announcements and Meetings To-Night.

KOSTER & BART'S BARBERS—Concert.
ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH—Congo St.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 11, 1886.

TRIPLE SHEET.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—M. Gambetta's journal recommends
Russia to institute reforms. The iron-
works of Krupp, at Essen, are busy,
owing to large orders. M. Chaillet-Lacour,
Republican Senator, is spoken of as likely
to be sent as French Ambassador to Berlin.
Sergeant Jarry is dead.

DOMESTIC.—The money orders of the
Maine Legislature are not honored by
the State Treasurer; the arms have been
returned to Bangor. The investigation
of the charges against Mr. Hayt, Commissioner
of Indian Affairs, has been begun. One witness
was examined in the Ingalls case. The
Stoughton mansion in Atlantic County, N. J.,
has been burned down. Homes have been
provided for several orphan boys in Virginia.
The miners' strike in West Virginia continues; the
Governor has ordered out the militia. The Chicago
wheat market is credited with a grain blockade
caused by a syndicate forcing high prices.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—Benjamin C. Bogert
will be buried to-morrow at Hackensack, N. J.
There was a conference between a committee of the
Society of Sanitary Reform and the Health Board.
Dr. J. A. Starr and General H. L. Abbott
lectured. Superintendent Walling, the Excise
Commissioners, Dr. Crosby and D. J. Whitney ex-
press their views on illegal liquor traffic. The
steamer City of New-York arrived. Gold value of the legal tender silver dollar (412 1/2)
grains, 87.69 cents. Stocks active and higher,
closing generally strong.

THE WEATHER.—TRIBUNE local observations indicate
slightly cooler and generally clear weather.
Thermometer yesterday: Highest, 52°; lowest, 39°;
average, 44°.

The text of the proposed bill for securing
the inextinguishability of telegraphic dispatches is
given in a communication from the Executive
Office of the Western Union Telegraph Com-
pany. The measure is grounded on the con-
clusions of Judge Cooley, recently expressed in
one of the law journals, and deserves careful
study.

The Old Dominion is opening its doors to
the orphan boys when the Children's Aid So-
ciety is transplanting from the over-
crowded streets to green fields and pas-
tures new. So highly are the good quali-
ties of these energetic lads appreciated
in that State that it is reported that as many
as a thousand can find good homes in Prince
George and Sussex Counties. In the South
even more than in the West new blood is
needed.

The columns of correspondence from a
class of readers on all sorts of topics will
be found one of the most popular features of
THE SUNDAY TRIBUNE. One of the keenest
letters published in this issue is from the pen
of a Southern Republican who makes light of
the outrage in Maine, on the ground that not
a drop of blood has been shed, not a back
stripped with the lash, and not a rifle club called
into action. It is a cynical letter, but there
is good sense in it withal.

The news from Maine is less quieting
The discovery of ten armed men secreted in
the State House, surrounded by arms and
ammunition, caused great excitement, but
during the day the arms, which were
transferred by Governor Garcelon late in Decem-
ber, were sent back to Bangor by order of General Cham-
berlain. The Fusionists were unable to get
a quorum in the lower house, and reluctantly
determined to adjourn over Sunday. Mean-
while one of the Hotspurs of the Coalition re-
news their courage by declaring that not
a single Republican will be seated in
either house if he can be kept out
upon "fair, legal grounds." Probably
his Sabbath meditations will convince him
that whoever sows with the Devil cannot have
too long a spoon, and he will be clamoring
to-morrow for the expulsion of all Republican
claimants upon any and all grounds.

Our London correspondent explains, rather
than modifies, the force of his cable dispatches
in relation to the leadership of the Liberal
party. He still contends that there is a general
uprising in Mr. Gladstone's favor, and that
Lords Granville and Hartington are ready to
yield to him, but admits that the resistance
to his leadership which is offered by the co-

terie of active Whig managers and wire-pull-
ers has temporarily proved effective. These are
the "machine" men of Liberal politics, and they
are suffered to have their way. But when-
ever a dissolution is ordered they will be com-
pelled to choose between failure in a languid
and listless canvass and success with a leader
who can inspire enthusiasm. Another letter
from the same correspondent treats of the
Duke of Argyll's "First Impressions of the
N. W. World." In our Paris correspondence
the political aspects of the failure of the Span-
ish side are described by a trained observer.
The foreign letters in this issue are of unusual
interest and significance.

Ex-Tax Commissioner Andrews explains very
fully in a letter, which will be found on the
fourth page of this issue, why he objects to the
publication of the tax-lists. He contends that
the effect of THE TRIBUNE'S disclosures must
be to help to destroy what is left of the present
Tax laws relating to personal property. The
force of simple attrition, the practical
demonstration of the facility with which ex-
emption from taxation can be secured, the ex-
ample of so many leaders of society, the mis-
carriage of the law, the universality of the practice
of swearing off, and the practical familiarity
with the feebleness and inequality of the sys-
tem, will combine, in his opinion, to breed
contempt for all law, and hence the publica-
tion of the lists is to be deprecated from a
moral and public point of view. Mr. An-
drews' views on all questions relating to
local taxation are entitled to grave consid-
eration, for he is a master of the subject, but we
cannot follow him to the end of his argument.
If the Tax laws are so feeble and far spent
that their demise is hastened by observation
and discussion, it is time our law-makers
devised some other system. We cannot but
think that from every point of view THE
TRIBUNE'S revelations will be an unmix-
ed good.

Gambetta's journal uses a striking figure in
discussing the European policy of the Russian
Government. It intimates that when the house
is on fire reasonable people endeavor to extin-
guish the flames, and that there is decided
originality in running out of doors and setting
fire to the houses of others. The fatuity of
attempts to divert the attention of the revolu-
tionists by dragging the nation into a foreign war
is manifest. The *Republique Française* tersely
remarks that while France must always reckon
with Russia, that Northern ally, as long as
she remains in her present unhealthy state,
will play an unimportant part in the des-
tinies of Europe. The Czar's advisers un-
doubtedly appreciate the force of this argu-
ment. They know that the Government
cannot be strong abroad when its energies
are well nigh paralyzed at home. The rest-
lessness of the educated and middle classes
forced them to keep peace with Great
Britain and to allow the Powers to revise
the Treaty which they had dictated under
the walls of Constantinople. The anomalous
condition of society in the centres
of population will prevent them from casting
themselves upon "a path of conquests and
chimeras." They are not so crazy as to set
fire to their neighbors' houses. They are
anxious to save their own home, but the
flames have such headway that they scarcely
know where to begin or what to do.

MR. GOODE'S LITTLE BILL.

Although Mr. Goode, of Virginia, is one of
those statesmen who live in mortal terror of
centralization, he would cheerfully submit to
any enlargement of the powers of the Gen-
eral Government, provided only some "fund"
could be tapped in the process and the leakage
diverted mainly toward the South. His bill
to "consecrate and set apart the net pro-
ceeds of the public lands for the education
of the people," which, in one shape or an-
other, has been before every session of Con-
gress for the last ten years, has once more
been reported, and Mr. Goode will, perhaps,
have a chance to explain what there is to
prevent Congress, if the bill passes, from giv-
ing, in accordance with this precedent, any
other "fund" or property of the Nation to
the various States for purposes of alleged
education, or for any other purpose whatever.
And since Federal officers must supervise the
distribution of this money, and see that it is
administered efficiently and in accordance
with the terms established by the General
Government, Mr. Goode will probably avail
himself of the opportunity to show why, on
the same principle, the General Government
cannot assume to provide for and take entire
charge of education in the States.

The tendency of legislation of this sort has
often been discussed in THE TRIBUNE. But
even if there was nothing in the scheme which
conflicted with the generally accepted theory
of the relations existing between the Nation
and the States, Mr. Goode and his associates
would do well to consider the moral effect of
such a grant upon its beneficiaries. The
North needs no such gift. Does the South
really need it? Money alone will not
establish an efficient common school sys-
tem. The essential condition precedent is a
vigorous public sentiment in favor of educa-
tion. The way will follow the will. Without
this sentiment no fund will be administered
efficiently, and indeed donations from without
may have a positively pernicious effect, by
deadening the sense of responsibility, chill-
ing all effort and substituting a spirit of
self-reliance and enterprise. A poor com-
munity may not be able to raise a large
amount of money, but if it is sufficiently
in earnest to make sacrifices, it educa-
tes itself by the very act of self-denial, and
a single dollar contributed under such cir-
cumstances and with zeal and watchful-
ness behind it, will accomplish more in the
way of "educating the people" than any
amount begged and accepted as charity.

The real intent of this bill, however, can
best be understood when it is considered what
a limited amount of education for the people
can be bought with the net proceeds of the
public lands. The General Land Office did an
unusually brisk business last year, and the net
proceeds of each acre disposed of amounted
to about 9 cents. There are some-
thing like twelve millions of children of
school age in the country, and the Government
would be obliged to sell eleven acres for each
child in order to furnish it with a dollar's
worth of education, which is not an extraor-
dinary annual allowance. A little arithmetic
will show that the net proceeds of 132,000,000
acres—or a very considerable fraction of the
public domain—would be required to spread
education over the country at the thin rate of
a dollar a head. Looking at the matter
in another light, the net proceeds
in question amounted last year to
\$283,376, or about 74 cents for each scholar.
Two years ago the proceeds were less than
\$300,000, which would about furnish a three-
cent postage stamp to every boy and a two-cent
stamp to every girl between the ages of six and
sixteen years—provided that no penny of the
fund adhered to the fingers of the agents who

distributed it, and provided also the agents
worked without pay. Of course the amount is
altogether insufficient to accomplish anything
in the way proposed, even if the net proceeds
are not drawn upon for the great National
University, the National Polytechnic Institute
and the various other schemes pushed by the
educational lobby. If the bill should become
a law it would educate nobody, but it would
drill a hole into the Treasury through which
somebody could stick his fingers. It would be
the beginning of a prosperous era for educa-
tional statesmen whose hearts yearn to "do good"
to somebody whose money else's money. This
bill of Mr. Goode's is altogether a bad measure.
There is no good precedent for it, and it has
no justification in constitutional law, reason,
experience or common sense. Congress ought
to kill it very dead.

PIRACY AND THE PIRATES.

There is no longer any doubt that "Pina-
fore" has been surpassed. Veteran ticket
speculators declare that they can remember no
parallel to the success of "The Pirates of
Penzance." Seats are to be had only with diffi-
culty; and everybody is trying to hum the
music and repeat the wit of the new play, in
which there is not a dull line. The favor so
lavished upon the piece is well bestowed. It is
an admirable example of a type of composi-
tion quite unknown to any language but our
own, and as much superior to the sala-
cious French buff and the harmless
buffoonery which serves for humor in the
opera houses of Italy and Ger-
many, as it is to the punning extravaganzas
which it promises to displace from the Eng-
lish stage. True wit in the design, a fine and
delicate humor in the text, and the very
spirit of mischief and drollery in the
beautiful and carefully written music—these
are qualities which give the joint productions
of Messrs. Sullivan and Gilbert a permanent
value, and entitle them to a consideration
which much more serious and pretentious en-
tertainments often fail to deserve.

Apart from the kindly feeling which pre-
vails here toward the two gentlemen who
have given us so much pleasure, there are
other reasons why we should be gratified
at the great success of the operetta.
America owes Messrs. Sullivan and Gil-
bert a considerable debt in money. The
"Pinafore" was taken without their con-
sent, mutilated to suit the requirements of im-
perfect companies, furnished with hastily and
cheaply prepared accompaniments (mostly
very bad), and played from one end of the
country to the other. One theatre in this
city presented it to crowded houses for six
months, in spite of the rivalry of four or five
other companies which were running it at the
same time in the same town. Although many
"Pinafore" troupes after a while broke up in
disaster, there can be no doubt that the
best of them were prosperous, and that in
some cases the managers cleared an enor-
mous profit. Yet, so far as we know, only
one of these fortunate persons made any
return to the author and composer of
the work. Mr. Ford sent them a check for
\$500—less than the profit on a single perfor-
mance—and a music publisher transmitted an
equal amount as a share of the proceeds of
the piracy of the music and the libretto.
Small payments of this sort are often disre-
spectfully alluded to as contributions to the
conscience fund; but while the law is in its
present state it is unreasonable to expect in-
dividual publishers or managers to do much
better. They pay rather as a matter of com-
pliment than of business, and most of them
would be glad to give the author a fair
equivalent for his work if he could secure
them in return any right to what they had
paid for. But as matters now stand the au-
thor can control his work only so long as it is
printed.

Englishmen are rather too fond of de-
nouncing Americans as a nation of pirates
because no international agreement has yet
been made for the protection of authors on
both sides of the ocean equally. A conviction
that Americans enjoyed pillaging British
writers, and relished a stolen book chiefly
from the reflection that they had been "cute
enough to 'do' somebody out of the price
of it, was at the bottom of the intense dis-
like to this country which Charles Dickens
displayed on his first visit here, and which
he never laid aside until he had made
\$100,000 by his American readings; if, indeed,
he ever got over it at all. Of course, there
was no ground then for such an inju-
rious suspicion, and there is no ground
now. It must be remembered that copyright
is purely a creation of statute law, and that
even in England the author's control over
creations of his brain is not absolute. It is
limited in duration and in several other ways;
no protection is given to foreigners unless
they are living on British territory; no pro-
tection is given to natives if they have made
previous publication in another country.
The day before "The Pirates of Penzan-
ce" was produced in New-York a single
representation of it was given in a little
English provincial town, pains being taken
to prevent the public from knowing of it.
The company scrambled through it once,
and then dispersed; but the authors were
able to save their copyright by showing that
the "first performance" took place in England.
If by any accident this fictitious representa-
tion had been deferred, Messrs. Sullivan and
Gilbert would have lost all right to the opera
in their own country. Imperfect as the Eng-
lish law is now, it used to be so much worse
that piracy was practically not prevented at
all. When Handel was giving performances
of his own works in London, a rival man-
ager, having obtained copies of them, brought
out the same compositions at another theatre
almost next door. This was the sort of
opposition he had to contend against in the
case of the oratorio of "Esther" and the
pastoral of "Acis and Galatea"; and the
pirates did not scruple to make what changes
they pleased in the texts besides. How bold
and vulgar the piratical operations of English
booksellers were in the last century every
reader knows. The injustice of which the
English author accuses American publishers to-
day is nothing by comparison with the wrongs
he would have suffered from London pub-
lishers if he had happened to be born a
little sooner.

The reform which must before long com-
plete the tardy advance of both nations
toward an equitable adjustment of the laws
of literary property, will be hastened if our
friends on the other side of the water will
bear in mind—that American publishers and
managers are neither better nor worse
than those of England; and (2) that whatever
difficulties there may be in the settlement of
an international copyright convention, unwill-
ingness on the part of the American people
to make ample compensation to those who
have entertained and instructed them is cer-
tainly not among them. And to return to the
pleasant play which has suggested these re-
marks, we are sure that every man who buys
a ticket for it lays down the money with a
special sense of satisfaction in knowing that
the minor share will go to Messrs. Sullivan
and Gilbert.

ORGANIZED CHARITY.

We have received one or two communica-
tions from correspondents sincerely interest-
ed in the work of relieving the poor, and who
are convinced that the best and only way of
doing it effectually is by a system of organ-
ized charity. They remonstrate with us about
our allusion on last Sunday to the work done
during the last year in Philadelphia by the
"Society for Organizing Charitable Relief
and Suppressing Mendicancy," alleging that
both our statements and conclusions were un-
fair. We will look more closely into the mat-
ter. THE TRIBUNE is assuredly not pre-
judiced against any charitable system, or any
society for carrying out such system. With
every humane person, it is earnestly desirous
of reaching the surest and most effective means
of solving the problem: "What shall be done to lift this dead weight
of pauperism in all our great cities?"

We are told that the plan for organized
charity has been more successfully carried out
in Philadelphia than anywhere else except
in Buffalo; and we are aware that it has
the support of many of the most influ-
ential and intelligent citizens of Philadelphia.
They have tried the experiment earnestly and
honestly, and a fair idea therefore of the
success which may reasonably be expected
anywhere from this system may be gained
from the report they render. Let us look at
the figures. The Central Board, to whose re-
port we alluded on Sunday, received dur-
ing the year just closed, \$7,828 74. Of this,
\$20 73 were given to the poor. The \$300
with which we credited them the other day
as given in charity was paid to the Ward As-
sociations, to whose accounts we shall now turn.
They fail to render individual reports from each
ward, and we have only been able to procure
sums from two—the Fifteenth and Twenty-
seventh. The first of these wards reported
receipts for the year of \$2,308 91; donations
to the poor of fuel, clothing and food are es-
timated at \$1,157 32; \$24 78 remained in the
treasury; and the remainder, \$1,216 61,
went for the rent, salaries, and stationery of
the officers. The Twenty-seventh ward re-
ports its receipts at \$606 20; of this, \$28 51
remain on hand, \$72 52 were given to the
poor, and \$505 17 were used in office rent,
salaries, printing circulars, etc.

The Ward Associations, however, submit a
report of their total receipts and expenditures
during the year. Their receipts (exclusive of
contributions in supplies of clothing, fuel, and
provisions) amounted to \$11,350 93; their
expenditures to \$29,897 77. Of these ex-
penditures, grants amounting in value to
\$18,069 88, were given to the poor; from
this, of course, should rightfully be subtracted
the value of the contributions in fuel, cloth-
ing, and provisions, of which no account
is given; but without subtracting this
amount, it leaves a sum of \$11,827 89
paid in salaries, rent, etc. The whole
matter in a nutshell is, therefore, that
while the charitable-disposed people of
Philadelphia contributed during last year
\$39,159 72 for the relief of their poor, the
poor received of that fund exactly \$18,109 88,
more than half being absorbed in the cum-
bersome machinery of offices and officers. This,
too, without the slightest dishonesty or unfair
manipulation of funds. If the machinery is
necessary, the machinery must be paid for.
It is for the people to determine whether it
is necessary, and whether their money should
go on the one hand to supporting a costly
system of organized charity, or directly to the
poor, with the risk of sometimes going to un-
worthy objects. The officers of the Phila-
delphia society appear to fear that the public
may be startled at the figures, and hasten to
assure them that the real aim of the society
is not to relieve the poor, but to reduce the
demand for alms—in other words, to suppress
the paupers. In accordance with this aim,
the amount of relief which they report to
have given to the persons found worthy
of relief did not average one dollar and a half
each during the whole of last year. ("Here's
richness!" quoth Squeers, passing round
the bit of dry bread.) Employment was
found only for 343 out of the
25,826 applicants. The rest were suppressed.
Now, suppression of street beggary and un-
worthy tramps will be a very comfortable
thing, but the public should know exactly
how much it will cost, and determine, too,
whether it is to take the place of that "charity"
which our Master left to us as the most sac-
red of personal obligations. Organized sys-
tems, it will be remembered, discourage and
offer to supply the place of individual charity.

THE GENTILES OF TO-DAY.

Last Tuesday differed from other Tuesdays
by being called in certain sects the Epiphany,
a fact about which most of our readers really
know and care nothing. Even many good folk
who went to church to hear read the story of
the journey of the three wise men to Bethle-
hem had no idea that that journey concerned
themselves at all, or bore directly upon their
affairs in the house or street. The great ma-
jority of working Americans look upon all the
detailed systems of feasts and fasts in the
Catholic and Episcopal Churches with ac-
tual dislike or good-humored indifference
as a shape which emotional devotion takes,
sentimental and fantastic, but possibly harm-
less. The shrewd man of business sees no
more reason why he should go to church to
hear of the pilgrimage of the three kings than
that he should join in the dances of the
Shakers. Yet that far-away journey
was the first proof of a great fact
which does bear directly on the health and
morals of New-York this morning—on the con-
dition of the market, on every reality in short
which concerns a business man.

The journey meant just this: That a man
did once come into this world for no other pur-
pose than to help every other man in it up to an
honest, stronger, cheerfuller life. He has done it.
Our keen business man may believe
in this Hebrew peasant or not, but he cannot
shut his eyes to the fact that his life has its
effect to-day in bettering the condition of every
other man, even his own. He may scoff at Je-
sus but he cannot away with Him. Were he Pa-
gan or Buddhist, were he Huxley himself, he
cannot rid himself by argument of the civiliza-
tion, the intelligence, the gentling, broadening
principle of brotherhood which have grown
out of his teachings in every country and age.
He cannot bring back humanity to the
old barbaric selfishness; he cannot force
the world to unlearn the lesson of
eighteen centuries. Not only was Christ born
into the world, but He has never died out of
it, and never will.

The other fact which the journey of these
pagan wise men to Bethlehem signified was
that this man who came to help did not come
to any special race or party or clique, but to
every brother man. The Jews alone had been
looking for Him for thousands of years; He
was promised to them; He was to be their

Leader, their King. Yet it was no Jew, but
these three strangers, heathens (one of them
black, as the tradition goes), who were brought
in to welcome Him by a comet or some other
strange index in the heavens. Now it is not
the Jews alone who have claimed to own
Christ; the Catholics, the Protestants, or the
followers of Mahomet, of John Knox or John
Wesley, this little sect or that great people—
each and all in turn cry out, "We only have
the Divine Light. We are now in the straight-
"road leading upward; the rest of mankind
"grope in outer darkness." Not many years
ago, so straitened and bigoted were the
teachings of many well-meaning sects,
that the Manifestation of Christ to the
Gentiles was held to be the plant-
ing of this or that ineffectual little
chapel on the outskirts of great heathen em-
pires. When these vast heathen peoples came
closer to us and we saw into their human
faces and lives and found how gentle and
noble and true to man's highest possibilities
these lives could be, we said: "Has Christ
"then walked with them all the way, as with
"the disciples? Have they known Him, though
"not by name?"

Every one of us, too, might take the lesson
home to-day. Every one of us is apt in this
to be a Jew. It is we who own the Truth; for
us only the Child was born. It is we who are
devout, we who pay tithes of money, thought,
work to this or that Christian church. But
that other fellow, that doubter, that drunkard,
that publican, that Magdalene over the way,
what hope is there for them? All our rules,
all our conventional systems thrust them with-
out the camp, just as the Hebrew Pharisees
of old, mighty in the possession of the Temple
and all the Law and all the Prophets, made
brood their phylacteries and denied God and
Heaven to the Gentile. Yet, when the Truth
was known the Pharisees were driven out of
the Temple with scourges. It was the despised
Gentiles who came in humility of heart and
laid gifts at the feet of the new-born babe.
And it was the publican whose prayer was
heard; it was the Magdalene who washed His
feet with her tears and was forgiven.

The Paris newspapers continue to bring ac-
counts of the unusual cold spell prevailing in that city.
A number of deaths have occurred from cerebral con-
gestion, occasioned by the low temperature. Public
warmings-rooms have been opened, where poor pe-
destrians can stop and thaw themselves out.
The Seine is frozen, and it is the fashion to cross it on
the ice. Nearly everybody in Paris, it is sup-
posed, has yielded to this curious mania. Every
day there is a sleighing carnival in the
Boulevard de Bonaparte, and an equipage drawn
by a team of superb dogs makes a great sensation.
The skaters have a jolly time on the Seine, and
their cries and songs keep the people in the nei-
ghoring houses awake late at night. Wood has gone
up to fabulous prices. The suffering occasioned by
the cold among the poor is in some measure amelio-
rated by the active charities of the better classes.
What a different state of things exists on this side
of the Atlantic! It is now midwinter by the calen-
dar, and yet, while all Europe is freezing to
death, it would be difficult to decide
whether we are enjoying a isolated fragment
of last Autumn or some exceptionally enterprising
and previous season of the best Spring. Over in New-
Jersey the natives are fighting mosquitoes, which
are plainly strangers from last year's army
of invasion, while the dandelions yet in bloom
are not troubled with so much modesty
as to decline the honor of being
considered the advance guard of the new year's floral
procession. Meanwhile farmers are breaking up
solid ground, the sap is rising in the trees, the grass
is almost verdant in the freshness of its green, straw-
berries are ripening on the vines far north as the
carrots and everybody seems to enjoy it all except
the man who owns an ice-boat and the market-gar-
den who is alarmed lest the cauliflower and cabbage
plants in his cold frames will keep on growing all
Winter and become too tall and leggy for successful
transplanting in the Spring. Who can account for
the puzzling eccentricities of the weather?

Fast upon the intelligence of the Hatz forgeries
and the troubles of the Grocers' Bank, followed last
week the sadder exposure of Mr. Bogert's dishonesty
and his sordid and shameful circumstances.
The latter varied a little the monotony of the story,
a little odd, of respectability found to be rotten.
Indeed, Mr. Bogert seems to have had a standing
high enough to have carried him through the emer-
gency if his moral courage had been suffi-
cient for the effort. He was so much
liked and trusted that a frank avowal of his diffi-
culties would have brought him sympathy and sym-
stantial assistance. "Mr. Bogert," said one mer-
chant, "would have been helped out of his trou-
bles, without any one knowing about it, if he had
only spoken to us." The remark was a kindly one,
but the unfortunate man knew perfectly well that
his were troubles out of which nobody could help
him. It was too late. Too many people knew that
he was not to be trusted any longer, and that
hereafter, if he lived, there was nothing before him
but distrust and shame and comparative penury. Business men, after
such a fall, seldom rise again. They hang
about the Exchanges, they make desperate efforts
to reëngage in trade, they are pitied by some, they
are helped just a little by others; but the old
prosperity seldom if ever comes back again.
Mr. Bogert had set too many instances of such
morning degradation to care to encounter it.
He had played a desperate game and been beaten;
he knew precisely the value of the good repute which
he had lost; it was his capital; it was gone; and
moreover, could not be recovered. He did not choose
to figure as a broken-down speculator; he preferred to
die, and he is dead. When men take to heart the moral
enforced by such a tragic ending!

If Seymour is not willing to run, it is evident
that his tongue is.

The sudden appearance of Mr. Hendricks as a
Sunday-school orator is not unprecedented. The
"pious dodge" is a common resort of a certain
class of statesmen who feel themselves slipping
hopelessly out of the public confidence. It may be
taken up by Tilden before the year is far advanced.
He has already begun to pay his debts, and if the
Democratic party shall decide to make its battle-
cry "Seymour and brass auditors" rather than
"Tilden and Reform," the great Cyprian may for-
sake politics and devote the contents of the barrel
to the salvation of heathens outside the Democratic
party.

With Senator Windom at that Exodus Com-
mittee, Mr. Vouches will have great difficulty in lim-
iting the information disclosed to the variety exclu-
sively desired by the Democratic party.

A sirocco in the vicinity of the Interior Depart-
ment a day or two ago was started by a shrill voice,
with a pronounced German accent, which said:
"If anybody thinks it's fun to have a woman in his
hair, when he at times knows how to handle a pen,
with the Secretary of the Interior, a mangled copy
of THE TRIBUNE, containing a letter signed 'H.
H.', was visible under his feet."

The gifted Pillsbury has had an unexpected
success in the field of journalism. He has been an
editor only about a week, and has succeeded in induc-
ing somebody to sue him for \$10,000, "for defama-
tion of character." This is a tremendous thing for
Pillsbury, for no one would have believed other-
wise that there was in the whole State of Maine a
man so good and pure that anything Pillsbury
could say against him would injure him a cent's
worth.

For several months THE TRIBUNE has been wait-
ing patiently and confidently for the Democratic
patriots of the Nation to rise up as one man and
fixing their eyes upon the equal countenance of
Mr. August Belmont, exclaim: "There is the man
to save us! There is the only man who can unite
the New-York Democracy and lead us to victory in

the Presidential race!" Astonishing as it may seem,
not a Democrat has either risen or exclaimed,
There can only be one explanation of this silence—
Mr. Belmont has declined positively to stand. He
shrinks naturally from the great outpouring of af-
fectionate tributes which would come from his multi-
tude of friends should he be placed in so conspicu-
ous a position. It must be a great disappointment
to them to have his excessive modesty deprive them
of the privilege of showing publicly testimony to his
many and peculiar virtues. It is a deprivation
which THE TRIBUNE shares with them. This news-
paper would have taken an inexpressible pleasure
in giving this shrinking statesman his full deserts.

It is evident that a Democratic Congress must
either do mischief or do nothing.

The Greenbackers start their confession of faith,
which they are pleased to call a declaration of prin-
ciples, with the observation: "We have reached a
crisis in our country's history, and an epoch in hu-
man affairs." Why not be frank about it, call it a
grave and get into it without further fuss?

It looks as if the Democrats were beginning to
suspect that Mr. Hale didn't make so much of a
mistake after all in going into the Maine Legisla-
ture on that first day's session. They are speaking
of him as "Little Hale," which certainly betrays
great agony of mind.